Poet When Grown.



Russian suits, buttoning at the side with pearl be found for our little daughters, but the boys is fine blue and white check. Narrow blue Herdo not fare so well.

They must wear the usual sailor blouses and ready-made clothes that the short kilted skirt, which is plain for a short year out. Greater room for selection can be



for the dress is deep green serge. The plair straight front, collar and cuffs are of a lighter shade of the same material. The dress is cut in one piece and has two double box pleats in the back. A long row of very small pearl but-tons border the edge of the vest on either side and there are two on each cuff. A narrow belt crosses the vest in front and is also fastened by two pearl buttons. The front of this dress and the collar and cuffs would also look well made from bright red, which would go very prettily with the green. For the street a dark green ulster and cap would make this a very hand



For another outdoor costume make a Canadian coat from a fine blanket. A gray one with a red border is about the prettiest. They are made double-breasted and have a knitted each

Phillips Brooks' Untiring Kindnes

For instance, soon after he was consecrated the bishop received a letter from a widow in Minsetts and her husband had been killed in the civil war. As a soldier's widow she was entitled to a pension from the government, bus this she was unable to obtain, although none disputed the fact of the husband being killed in an engagement and while fighting nobly. But the poor, afflicted widow could not prove that this man was her husband, as she had lost her certificate. So she wrote to Bishop Brooks telling him of her condition and the necessity of receiving a copy of her marriage certificate. She only knew the name of the minister who had married her, and he had died. The bishop of Massachusetts took a personal interest in her case and worked hard to obtain evidence of the marriage. He was finally successful and was able to send the widow another certificate.

Another somewhat similar incident is worthy of being recalled. A poor young man had been christened in the Episcopal Church and it became necessary for him to have some record of it. He wrote to Bishop Brooks to ask if there was any way he could get the desired informasetts and her husband had been killed in the

oy neat and tidy. Velvet suits with broad lace collars and ouffs



"Do you remember little Miss ——? And you remember the boy who used to send notes to her, and the boy who used to take them? I

"And I am the boy who sent them, said the general. He held out his hand. 'I guess I'l

take your case after all, he said, and he did and won it."

no case.

"The general took up the cross-examination, but the witness stuck to his story.

"What is that? said the general, pointing to the bell punch suspended from the witness."

wearying.

"And what do you do if a mistake is made and you come out short when you and the ma-chine are at variance? was the general's query. "They make us pay the difference, was the

answer. "Won't they take your word for it?"

" 'No.' "Well, if they won't take your word for a nickel they needn't expect this jury to believe you,' said the general, and they didn't, for they gave the plaintiff a substantial verdict."

I would not have my readers think the general intended any slur upon the street car conductors, who are as honest and honorable as the rest of us. The general had a way of "getting there," no matter who was hit.

Co-operation Down East From the Lewiston Evening Journal. Splinter-pulling bees are the latest. They are held at the close of a day's work in some of

the eastern Maine kindling-wood mills, where the boys employed there gather and dig the splinters accumulated during the day out of each other's hands.

these stanzas, wherein the motif is never lost sight of, but carried out to its logical conclu-sions, must strike every candid mind. Friends of the family were much concerned, predicting an early grave for the author, but their fears KILTS AND TROUSERS.

a triple-caped overcoat is worn, made three quarters length and showing the edge of the Valuable Hints for Dressing Little

stories, some of them profusely illustrated by the same hand. The following specimen of her The Little Lads Should Wear What is Duwork, written at the age of nine or ten, may be justly regarded as one of the most remarkable rable as Well as Becoming-Costume autumnal poems produced in the early spring of life ever recorded: and Jerseys.

Written for The Evening Star

who have just been promoted to trousers. In the Executive Mansion of 100 years hence the regulation suits worn in our navy, though

The curly baired little fellow in the initial ou is attired in one of these charming little outfits room enough in it for the family and office of In cold weather a navy blue reefer jacket goes very well with the sailor suit.



with a leather cap on his head, a better dressed

A warm and pretty house costume for a boy is the jersey suit, in either blue, brown or red. They are close fitting and the body is put on over the head, as the jersey cloth is giving and flexible. They are made with a broad sailor collar, which is cut low in the neck in front, the opening being filled by a plain striped piece—white lines crossing others of the same color as the suit. When this boy goes out he wears one of the stylish little caned overcosts and a can to the stylish little caped overcoats and a cap to

consideration to a myriad of matters which now consume their time and their energies. The President of the future will not, in my opinion, pay any attention to minor appointofficers, and perhaps a score or so of the most important administrative offices, will be filled by heads of departments without so much as consultation with the President. Under the time is taken with these minor appointments. He is perplexed, annoyed, worn out by them. His energies are so sapped that it is only by tremendous sacrifice of comfort and strength that he is able to give thought and study to the

important and serious matters of state demanding his attention.

Mr. Blaine said to me a year or two ago that he believed that the day was soon coming when a President would not permit himself to be bothered about postmasters and collectors and consuls any more than a railway president would spend his time hiring brakemen and

A hundred years hence I think the President

track repairers. My observation in the White House has been that some such change in administrative methods is not only desirable, but absolutely necessary in the near future.

Two of Butler's Lawsuits.

From the Boston Globe. "I had an important law case on," said a Wakefield gentleman the other day. "I knew no one could win that case for me but Ben Botler. He was in Washington at the time. I went to Washington and after hard scrabbling for two days got an audience with him. He said he wouldn't take my case for \$1,000 a day. He had more work on his hands now than he could attend to, and he went about his work

right then.
"'General,' I said, 'I was born in the same town with you.'
"He grunted, but wasn't otherwise affected that I could see.

am the boy who took the notes.

"Gen. Butler as counsel for the plaintiff in a damage case against one of the Boston street railway companies, some years since, turned a point in his client's favor and won his case by an adroit and original move," writes a correspondent of mine. The accident in question had taken place in a crowded street and the testimony was contradictory and confusing. The conductor of the car on the witness stand swore point blank against the plaintiff. His evidence was concise and he claimed to have seen all the occurrences of the affair and described them minutely, disputing the general's client at every turn. It was manifest that if the conductor told the truth the plaintiff had

" 'And what is a bell bunch?' innocently in quired the lawyer. And then followed a lengthy explanation of how the machine rang the bell to attract the passengers' attention that the amount was being recorded by the machinery on the inside. The whys and wherefores, the necessity for the thing and the company's rules were gone into until the court was well nigh out of patience and the jury were plainly

Prom the Indianapo'is Journal.

Tabeley—"Miss Passay seemed offended at you last evening. What did you say?"

Mudge—"Blessed if I know. I only asked having to wear hoops

Strain of the cerebral organs.

One of his sisters as soon as she could wield our FUTURE GREAT MEN.

a pen began filling blank books with poems and

for Out-of-Door and House Wear Legging THERE IS NOT THE great variety in boys' clothing that there is in

girls'. Something new and pretty can always

lads-those still wearing kilts, and even those The picturesque sailor costume, copied after

these are put on over the brown corduroy suit

The little Norfolk jacket, with two box pleate

and Lord Fauntleroy sashes look well at parties, but more serviceable is the cream white flaunel, which can be cleaned when it becomes soiled. A sailor collar and cuffs of light blue



at the washing. A blue silk sash can be tied in a knot at the side if desirable. The body should be made like a simple sailor blouse and may be gathered to a straight yoke in front or not, as fancy diotates.

For very small boys this is also a pretty party dress when made with a kilt in place of the

done up, are useful for boys. These are worr with cloth trousers and an overjacket, also of



made double-breasted and nave a knisted. A that matches the border, tied at one side. A cap with a long end and tassel and bright-colored mittens complete this warm-looking cotume, and our boy stands ready to defy Jack Front.

M.E.S.

From the Boston Globe.

him letters from people who were in trouble.

was any way he could get the desired informa-tion. All the man knew was that he had been christened in some "high" church in Montreal but he had no idea which church it was. Thi was a very indefinite question to submit to a busy bishop, especially as there are a great many Episcopal churches in Montreal and several of high denomination. But Bishop Brooks set to work to answer the man. He found the names of all the churches of Montreal communicated with them and feathers. treal, communicated with them and finally e tablished the record of the birth.

tablished the record of the birth.

On another occasion he received a letter from a man in New York saying, "Will you please send me a list of all the publications in your diocese?" On receiving it the bishop did not even smile at the absurdity of the request or seem annoyed that a man should trouble him upon such a simple matter. He accepted it as something to fulfill.

"Do you think you can find what this man

something to fulfill.

"Do you think you can find what this man wants?" said he to his secretary.

"I gue-s so," came the reply, and the secretary, who knew the noble-hearted bishop so well, spent half the night completing the task. While the bishop was in Europe last summer he received a number of letters requesting small favors which they could receive just as well from some one else, and he was assiduous in his endeavors to forward an early reply.

Just What He Was Teaching For. From the Detroit Free Press.

One day, as I rode along the banks of the north fork of the Kentucky river, I came to log school house, an institution usually con-

spicuous by its absence in that section. It was about 1 o'clock and the teacher, a lank strip of bumanity in homespun clothes, sat on a log

"Yes; I reckon I am."
"What kind of a school have you?" "Only fair to middlin'."
"You haven't much competition?" "No; eddication sin't popular hereab "Don't the children like books?" "Not unless to tear the leaves outen 'em. "Can't you make them study?"

"And you can't make them learn?"

board 'round, and not another dern thin and the umambitious pedagogue turned on beel and went in after his scholars.

street, was one of the leading institutions in clubland. Some years since an unfortus dispute led to a very large number of the mem-

VISITING DRESS OF CLOTH AND BENGALINE

Empire skirt, with applique above the hem and finished with deep plaits in back. The bodice is of the bengaline fastened on the side with epaulettes from back arm holes, extending part way to the front; plaited girdle and sash; big balloon sleeves, the lower part caught in a series of puffs with passementeries.

FOR LOVELY WOMAN.

Some of Fashion's Latest Devices for Adorning the Fair Sex.

THE CORSELET AND YOKE.

Details of Constructing Garments to Fit Well and Look Well-A Lovely Jacket for an Invalid's Wear-House Gown and Stylish Garment for Evening Wear.

tence of The Evening Star. New York, February 24, 1893. Y INITIAL ILLUStration shows a dress of green cloth, with orselet and yoke of riped velvet and full ronts and sleeves draped with old rose surah. The skirt is of the improved umbrella pattern. It is not trimmed in any way. but a balaveuse of the material should be placed inside to keep

the edge out. The bodice is first cut out in lining from an ordinary pattern and carefully fitted. The basque is one and a half inches ong at the front and ack, but only one inch icep on the hips; consequently the skirt must be made to fit well around the waist to prevent any gaps appear-ing. The voke is of velvet and reaches from and gray or black and red would both be the shoulders to the darts in front, while at the back it may be slightly lorger. The seams of the back lining are first sewed, pressed and boned and then the yoke is well stretched upon it. The fronts are sewed and boned and fast-trand by back lining are first sewed, pressed and boned and boned and fast-trand by back lining are first sewed and boned and fast-trand by back lining are first sewed and boned and fast-trand by back lining are first sewed, pressed and boned and boned and fast-The ribbon bow, placed at the side of the yoke, to the middle Then the voke is carefully pinned onto them. Great care must be taken that the stripes match at the shoulders and are perfectly straight at the center of both front and back. When this ne the surah is taken and arranged in three deep plaits from each shoulder at the back. It

wery good quality, as otherwise it will not drape well. When draping the front a point of about eight inches long is left on each side and tied by two little knots of silk. It is afterward fast-ened into the armhole, appearing to form part of the drapery. The surah should be fastened into the side seams and the armholes, but need into the side seams and the armholes, but need not be brought much lower than the top of the corselet, as otherwise it will give the waist a clumsy appearance. The left side of the dra-pery must be fastened over the yoke with hooks and eyes, as this latter passes under it and fastens on the shoulder. The corselet can be made on the bodice or as a separate addition. In the latter case the bodice is worn under the skirt, to which it is attached by hooks and

HOW TO MAKE THE CORSELET. As it is very difficult for an amateur to make the bodice and corselet all in one I shall describe the more simple plan of making the corselet separately. It is made of the same velvet as the yoke. A lining is first cut and fitted from the bodice pattern, then sewed and boned, with the exceptions of the seams at the middle of the back, the front and the sides. middle of the back, the front and the slace, The corselet is now in four pieces, which should be covered with velvet—well stretched with pins—and faced with thin Italian cloth. Both velvet and lining must be cut on the cross. The corselet fastens invisibly with hooks and eyes at the left side. The sleeve is cut on a tight-fitting lining, and the lower part is covered with veivet, while the upper part is covered large puff of surah, prettily draped, and to which the two points of the front decrease. which the two points of the front drapery are attached. The military collar may be either of



A very simple and pretty bed jacket is precented in the second sketch. It can be made cheaply and to look very pretty of cream finned lined with rose-colored crepon. Of course, it will be more expensive and handsomer if very fine cashmers be used, and then it should be lace trimmed. The material required is one and three-quarter yards of fiannel, and it can be easily made up by the most inexperienced worker. Take a piece of material one and three-quarter yards long and thirty-two inches wide. Fold it in half and mark the inches wide. Fold it in half and mark the center with a pin. Measure eight inches on either side of the center pin, and mark with two other pins. Then fold the material again and out a slit eight inches long down the fold Turn each of the pieces thus cut over as far as the pins, forming a turn-down collar for the neck. When this is finished, measure six inches each way from the lower corners of the cape, mark with pins and turn the corners over, fastening with a stitch or two. Then put a button and loop on each at the places marked by the pins, thus forming acust. Nothing now remains but to make three pleats just under the opening of the collar to form the shoulders, to put a false hem down each front, and to

made of good fiannel this lining is unnecessary, though the cuffs and collar look very pretty faced with light colored silk. The collar is fastened by ribbons to match the color of the



NEW BODICE AND NOVEL YOKE. The long jacket seen at the left in the next engraving opens from the waist, and is a pleasant change from the perpetual corselet bodice. and is, besides, far more becoming to most peo-ple. The material of this costume is woolen goods in cream color with electric blue stripes; arge mother-of-pearl or bone buttons fasten it and lend a chic appearance. The sleeves, although full, are only very slightly raised on the shoulder. The revers are of surah silk, in the same shade as the stripe, and the full vest is of coffee-colored surah. The same style is of coffee-colored surah. The same style would look equally well in any colored striped material—for instance, two shades of green, or dark blue and red, or, for a raven-haired beauty,

is very pretty, and also takes away from the upright bow which terminates the band the one-sided look this new fashion in sashes is in-



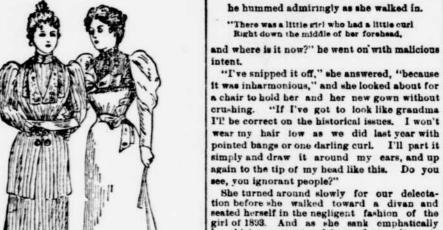
A RICH HOUSE GOWN. A tea gown of red plush, trimmed with cream lace and suraw-colored surah, is to be seen in

The little girl's dress is of cream cashmer the skirt being strewn with small pink and bine flowerets. The bodice and sleeves are of the plain cream. The bretelles and flat flounces

around the edge of the skirt are of cornflowe blue velvet. Either your gown must be draped in front and all outline of the figure about the waist line and between that line and the bust concealed or you must particularly emphasize these lines. One way of doing so is to have the bodice fit absolutely without wrinkle or fastening. The high collar is made of a band of embroidered or beaded stuff as broad as the neck will permit. Across the chest passes a similar band and just over the bust line another. Right above the waist line a band en-tirely encircles the body and immediately be-low the waist line, marking the end of the bodice, there is another band about the body. bodice, there is another band about the body. The bands across the chest and breast are curved to harmonize with the circles below, the whole effect being to give an abundance of pretty curves to a good figure. Let us hope both fashions will prevail, for the loose style certainly sets off the other and the other adds to the loose. But the woman in the loose-fronted gown, if she has a figure, is at once consumed with a desire to show the other woman that she, too, can wear that style, and if she hasn't a figure she is likely to feel there is no compensation in wearing a lovely gown when no compensation in wearing a lovely gown when she feels its style reveals or rather confesses her lack. She would rather go into tight-fitting things anyhow and thus reveal to the world the fact which kept hidden so worries her. It is probably true that unless all women go into the empire and loose style many women will refuse to.



PART OF A TROUSSEAU. by the pins, thus forming a unf. Nothing now remains but to make three pleats just under the opening of the collar to form the shoulders, to put a false hem down each front, and to trim the collar and cuffs with lace. This jacket may, if preferred, be lined with thin washing silk, which, when turned over, forms a



her skirt sprang out and forward, revealing. to our horror-struck gaze, the maiden's gay silk "What? hoops!" we cried together. "No, never: I wouldn't wear 'em. It's nothing but crinoline—and ruffles. They're stiff vet, that's all. A little arrangement may be necessary," she continued serenely, be-stowing furtive but well-aimed dabs upon her

"My love hath golden hair.
And eyes so blue and heart so true That none with her compare,"

collar and the lower half of the sleeves is pleated to match the corselet. This useful and pretty blouse will be found a charming factor of a small trousseau and also forms a conven-ient addition to the one or two dinner dresses taken to wear when on a few days' visit to friends.

A MAID OF OLD.

"I'll Be Historically Correct," She Sang,

"but Spare Me the Hoop."

"accurate" skirt.

"You look rather nice when you stand up, Kate," pursued her brother. "You make me think of lavender and lilacs and those old-fashioned flowers that end in 'hock." But, by Jove, I wouldn't sit down again if I were you. There are inconveniences in the sesthetic, sister there are inconveniences in the sesthetic, sister the parting words of the plainmine, were the parting words of the plain-speaking wretch. "That's what all the fellows will think," she moaned. "If you want to know what men think of dress just get your brother's honest

opinion."
"It's a sweet gown from a woman's point of view," I suggested. material—for instance, two shades of green, or dark blue and red, or, for a raven-haired beauty, amethyst and old gold. For half mourning black and gray or black and red would both be effective.

The other gown, although so simple, is very becoming and fashionable. The yoke needs a word or two of notice, for it is a novelty and any novelty in the way of yokes is welcome. The ribbon bow, placed at the side of the yoke, is very pretty and also takes away from the

"What shall I do? Take out a bit of the crinoline?" she queried.
"Nothing could induce you to do it," I re-"Never! I'd die first!"

SILVER GRAY AND PURPLE. Chameleon Fabrics Make of Our Gowns Things of Beauty. Were it not for the imminent crinoline and the grinning skeleton hoop skirt stalking about in the land the world of dress would bloom as the rose. The artists, manufacturers and designers have given us all heart can wish in gorgeousness, daintiness, delicacy and richness, but we women, for whom the legions toil, mar their work by reviving dead and gone eccentricities and insisting upon the fashions of sixty years ago, which may be quaint, but can never be pretty. Candidly, can they? But one woman's grumbling won't help much, so I shall turn to the bright side of the matter today. And on

this side are the unexcelled fabrics and garnitures-the wherewithal to cover the dark side. We began with changeable velvet months ago; then came the same thing in satins; after that ribbons, and now we have gauzes, opalescent, shimmering, elasive of description, and woolen goods, which ship two successive tints of one



IN PUBITAN AND PAGAN COLORS. house and church affairs we will wear shot and ombre goods. These are combined with quantities of velvet, lace or ribbon.

A modiste who has been "creating" an April

A modis'e who has been "creating" an April gown for a southern customer displayed it with pride in her show rooms the other morning.

It was of a light weight, fleecy wool, in color cold silver gray warmed and softened by interwoven threads of royal purple. It was these threads which cast the changing shadows over the wool. The shadows darkened into velvet garnitures of royal purples until the costume was a "study of light and shade." The skirt also was pyramidal, at the base of which was crinoline and two rows of velvet ribbon and a quaint band of white guipure dashed with spots of purple. The apex was a substantial waist held by a narrow ribbon belt caught with an enameled purple buckle.

A lace fichu was tucked Priscilla fashion into the belt, but sprang into airy bretelles on the shoulders. Sleeves and collar were, I need not add, of velvet.

The Wrong Thing, as Usual. From Brooklyn Life.

Miss Fisher—"I really don't think I shall take part again in theatricals. I always feel as though I were making a fool of myself."

Pilkins (who always says the wrong thing)—
"Oh, everybody thinks that."

IN SILKS AND SATINS.

colored silk threads, for workaday wear. But

will coax many a gown from the pockets of the providers. We won't be able to resist, for what

with a perfect riot in richness in every shop we

woman, even though she be a fashion writer,

could gaze on these heaped-up glories without

committing sins of envy? She might even be-

come a kleptomaniac and run away with a few

dozen yards of imported gauzes. These cobwebby things are chiefly black, striped or quadrilled with brilliant contrasting colors.

These may be dahlia yellow, Nile green, mauve,

&c., ad infinitum. There are shaded gauzes,

too, in blue and green, which may be also cross

Silks and satins are more unwieldy, being unusually wide. They, too, are shaded from pink to green, or from vellow to blue. Over these

shaded grounds are lace-like traceries of some famous old guipure.

French siks are printed with bold conven-

One of the least ultra of these tempting dis-

French siks are printed with bold conventional patterns, others in chine figures, while satins are brocaded in the same way.

Moire silks, poult de soie, outlines and satin merveilleux are bewildering and beautiful in the perfection of their finish.

Black figures in set patterns on bright silks or satins are, strange to say, piquant little dashes in the sea of color.

One of the least pitra of these tempting discussions of the least pitra of these tempting discussions.

barred in other colors.

FOR THE FIRST WARM DAY. The skirt is an exaggerated bell, finished with

A LENTEN COSTUME.

Demurely Chic, It Reaches the Tip of the

The importers are harrowing our souls with

the exquisite gauzes, iridescent, jewel-spangled



IN SOBER LENTEN MOOD. We must lay our ball gowns aside until Easter

festivities begin, only to find them, perhaps, out of date beside these new products of fairy

Russian whip cords, vigogne, tweed, serge, camel's hair, silk and wool bengalines, tricots, the so-called Scotch plaids, and, above all, goods in corded and changeable effects will be fashionable for street wear.

Contrasting materials to be made up with these fabrics are velvets, satin ribbons and, less

requently, fine cords and gilt braids.

The last consignments display the 1830 model, trimmed with ribbon flouncings to the waist, ribbon bretelles, collar and belt. The ribbon is gathered or plaited finely and is fastened to the gown in close overlying rows, which lends the gown in close overlying rows, which lends it a certain stiff sauciness.

A thoroughly typical costume is shown herewith. It promises to be an extremely popular type as well. The skirt, fawn bengaline, through which

The skirt, fawn bengaline, through which run circular threads of butternut brown silk. The measurement is five yards around, while crinoline and three-foot rows of plaited satin ribbon give an additional flare.

The bodice, which hooks behind, is fitted closely; the shoulder seams extend well over the shoulder tips, and the hollows between the curves of bust and arms are rather heavily readded to remain resulting winkles of this

padded to remedy resulting wrinkles of this "misfit." A folded empire belt reaches to the The thoroughly novel part of the costume is the bretelle of "donkeys" ears." These are nothing less than a cluster of butternut satin ribbons fashioned like the ears of that animal and attached in four pairs to the gown. The largest pair reached half across the balloon sleeves.

The collar is of ribbon, edged at top and bottom with narrow ruffles of the same. Husband and Wife in Accord From the Chicago Dally Tribune.
"Women must consider it a dreadful fate to be an old maid." mused Mr. Chugwater. "They do, Josiah," said Mrs. Chugwater. "What terrible sticks they sometimes marry to

scape it!"
And Josiah rubbed his chin and said nothing. A Suggestion for Our Theatrical Managers.

Men Must Work, but Women Won't Weep LITTLE CHILDREN.

There are thousands of us who will be quite They Will Never Go Out of Fashion in This World.

They Will Never Go Out of Fashion in This World.

This watery grave than he is to die from any overstrain of the cerebral overage. content with lovely organdies in set little patterns of mignonette or clambering wild roses, with prettily tinted challies, stamped musling and the new ginghams, with their small spots of

THEIR HUMOR AND PATHOS.

Some Bright Sayings of Youngsters That

Are Worthy of Record-A Boy Who Talked

in Rhyme, but Who Did Did Not Make a

will love his own children, though all the rest plays is a costume of "shadow" silk. It is pale of the world may go to the bow-wows un-heliotrope, shading to wheat yellow and bro-caded with black flowers.

The White House of the Future.

Maj. E. W. Halford in New York Commercial Adver-The White House of the Future.

HERE ARE SOME

things that will never

go out of fashion until

thing of the past-chil

Abnormal or corrupt

must be the nature that

has not somewhere in

its otherwise invulnerable organization a ten-

humanity itself is

dren, for instance.

degraded woman lost to every other decent feeling will passionately love her child and try to save it from the knowledge of its mother's central part. There is no doubt that this build.

The every being little fellow in the including as the somewhat hackneyed is still a favorite. m the knowledge of its mother's central part. There is no doubt that this buildcharacter and the influences of her own miserable life. Years ago I used to walk the streets sometimes with a tiny golden-haired lassie, now in paradise. She had a witching way of smiling confidingly up into the faces of strangers as we passed, and wonderful it was to see the stern faces of hurrying business men, the sad faces of tired looking women break into answering smiles as this human sunbeam danced across the dark surface of their weary lives.

No surer test of the survival of the divine spark could be applied to humanity than this, for the man or woman incapable of feeling the ineffable charm of a sweet child or of listening passed since its foundations were started—the corner stone of the White House was laid a cen-Years ago I used to walk the streets some-

The most utterly selfish and worldly man

ineffable charm of a sweet child or of listening unmoved to its cries of fear or pain may be safely set down as fit for treason, stratagems and spoils and looked upon with dread and suspicion.

passed since its foundations were started—ine corner stone of the White House was laid a century ago the 14th day of October—and it is a good, serviceable and comfortable house still. Its poily deficiency is in the matter of room. It is

PURE LITTLE CHILDREN.

When I speak of children, I mean little chillen the little control of the late Mrs. Harrison will be followed preservations. dren-the little creatures whom Christ so tion of the present structure and throwing out loved—before contact with the world has brushed the heavenly bloom from their pure hearts, before the sweet unconsciousness of infancy has been destroyed and the gates of that beautiful garden where they wander, and where they let us wander with them if we will, have besutiful garden where they wander, and where they let us wander with them if we will, have been closed forever.

The mother who deliberately or thought-lessly gives her little ones into the entire charge will ever be found desirable to separate the President's residence from his office. My four the present in Washington has convinced

of hired servants, no matter how trustworthy, does herself and them a grievous wrong. She little knows what a priceless treasure of delightful and elevating companionship she is depriving herself of to bestow upon indifferent and uncomprehending persons.

This close, constant, loving association with little children is one of the most potent and and uncomprehending persons.

This close, constant, loving association with little children is one of the most potent and secretary close at band. This means the night valuable of formative influences, and no mother can afford, for her own sake, to relinquish it.

The loss to the child can never be estimated.

There is the control of the

There is no study more fascinating than that of the unfolding of human character at the earliest period. The glimpses one gets into the pearly recesses of the child's soul! early recesses of the child's soul! early recesses of the child's soul!

I knew one sensitive, loving little girlie, in whose character conscientiousness and nity should have his home in a part of the Execuwhose character conscientiousness and pity were remarkably prominent. The slightest fault committed, the lightest reproof caused tive Mansion set apart for his use, and this ne cessity should be recognized in the enlargeher intense suffering, and the pain or distress of others affected her still more deeply.

One evening she mournfully announced that she could not repeat her prayers—it was useless. She had been naughty. God was angry and would not listen. Where she had received that idea of an 'fargary' Cod has been a to be ment of the house and should be made a par of the law under which the mansion is re-created: of the United States will have much less work upon his hands than he has now, though the country will be twice as great and the governidea of an "angry" God her mother was at a

ment correspondingly larger, for long before that time Presidents will cease to give personal loss to know, but it was probably imbibed from unconscious listening to reading or conversa-tions which was supposed to be over her head and unnoticed. As earnestly as possible her mother tried to dispel this thought, telling her that God was not "angry" when His children did wrong, but, like a kindearthly parent, grieved and was sorry. The child listened thoughtfully it must have finelly converted to the property of th ally; it must have finally occurred to her that the Heavenly Father would have a good deal of occasion to suffer, for her eyes filled with tears and with a look of infinite compassion she murmured:

her loving pity for an aggrieved Deity! EFFECT OF A SUMMER BESORT. The same child, finding herself in the rather forlorn surroundings of an alleged health resort, again proposed to omither evening prayer. On being pressed for a reason, she declared:
"God is not in X—town! When we go home,
then I'll say my pra ers!" Another little one had seen that terrible sight-

Blessed child, who could even find room in

the chain gang-working in the street, and asked for an explanation of the striped clothes and the iron fetters. She was told that the men had been naughty, and were being punished. The next time she was taken out the child escaped from her nurse, and running up to a hulking negro convict, looked up into his brutal face and asked piteously: "Did oo steal oo's mamma's sugar?"

Alas, for those far-off days, when stealing mamma's sugar was the most heinous crime

mamma's sugar was the most heinous crime known to our souls!

And the humor, usually unconscious, of children—there is no end of it.

A tiny boy of my acquaintance was taken some years ago to the Corcoran Art Gallery. A large painting representing the death of Moses made a very powerful impression upon his mind and induced questions which were, perhaps, rather carelessly answered. That evening, when the little fellow's father came in the child rushed up to him, crying in awe-

in, the child rushed up to him, crying in awelooms.

Just at present dealers are opening trunks of new spring wool fabrics and imported street gowns, which in richness and beauty divide the honors with evening goods, and for the immediate present surpass them in utility.

stricken tones:

"Bad news! Bad news! Moses is dead!"
A little girl I know was caressing her adored and adoring ather, whose nasal organ is not his handsomest feature.

"Papa," she remarked, "somebody must have been bothering God awfully when he made your

Another little girl I know is possessed of a Another little girl I know is possessed of a peculiarly pugnacious and rebellious nature. One lay, being in a neighbor's yard, she noticed some heavy wool socks hanging on the clothes line and inquired of the lady of the house to whom that unusual footgear belonged. The lady told her that they were the socks furnished by the United States government for the use of soldiers, and belonged to her son, who had then just enlisted in the signal service. The child gazed at the uncouth objects with curling

"Yes," answered the lady, to keep up the fun,
"he is obliged to wear them."

The child's eyes flashed fire.
"I wouldn't wear 'em!" she declared. "I'd

sass the government!" And so she would.

Another, who had been attending a kindergarten for some months, on being introduced neck.
"Bell punch,' was the answer. moments, and remarked: "Its nose is an oblate spheroid!" Still another, though I am fast getting away from the enchanting realm of infancy, had come, in her school studies, to grapple with that awful subject, latitude and longitude. Getting wful subject, latitude and longitude. Getting completely tangled up, poor child, and no wonder, she exclaimed: "Why couldn't they

HOW THE BABY LOOKED.

wonder, she exclaimed: "Why couldn't they have just left the earth as it was instead of drawing lines all over it!"

I have felt that way myself frequently.

Another interesting thing about children is a way they have of taking up and dropping what is called in people "fada." A passionate inclination for doing some one thing will seize them and the fond parents are often led thereby to construct upon this filmsy basis future artists, poets and scientists, only to find themselves gazing in rueful astonishment upon an array of very commonplace boys and girls later on.

In a family I know two of the children passed through what may be called a literary period, which might well have aroused strong hopes of future luster to the family name. The boy for several months kept up a running fire of rhymes, hardly ever expressing himself in any other form. The following is a verbatim record of one of the four-year-old improvisatore's performances while playing on the foor with a train of cars:

"A train was standing on the track;

The peculiar significance of the line italicised will not escape any thoughtful reader. The youthful author, indeed, builded better than der spot that thrills at
the touch of a baby's
hand or the sound of a

Clearer to other people than it was to the writer—
Robert Browning, for instance, whose interpreters astonished thim far more than be ever
astonished other records

"The summer days are waning, The leaves are tur-ing red; The birds have flown to southern climes, Their farewells have been said.

Cheer up! Cheer up! Thou serrowing one!

"heer up, through winter's hours!
"Tis God who wills these blusted chills.
And summer'll bring nore nowers."

The flowers, too, have left us.
With good-bye short and sad:
If I co id see one more sweet pea,
Methinks 'twould make me glad!

stonished other people.

found, however, in the styles for the smallest





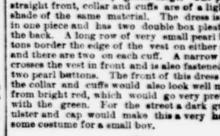


in front, is an excellent way for making a suit for school wear. With this is worn sets of linen collars and cuffs, which help to keep the





In the ninth illustration the material choses





From every part of this land there came to

watching a lot of noisy children at play,
"How are you?" I said, as I pulled up and the children gathered around.
"Howdy?" he said, driving the children "Are you the school teacher?"

"I've quit tryin'."
"How long have you been teaching here?"
"This makes the third term." "No."
"Then what do you teach for?"
"Well, mister, bein as you're a stranger
these parts," he said, in a half whisper, "I
willin to say I teach for the \$27 a month a

A Famous Club Run by a Woman From London Truth. Many years ago Boodle's Club, in St. James'

bers resigning, and thenceforth Boodle's sank very considerably in importance. Mr. C. Gayvery considerably in importance. Mr. C. ner, the proprietor, died suddenly of hea case on Wednesday morning. A notion now been placed in the club rocum notacing that Miss Gayner, a of the late proprietor, will on the concern, certainly to the end cyear, and it is understood at by his wate Mr. Gayner has desired that this lady on time to control it indefinitely. I used that a well-known member of east to assume the appointment of